## **Canibus Lyrics**

"In The Rain"

[Hook x2]
Drivin' all night through the rain
Tryin' to escape the pain
I can't get away
With the way I drive will I make it home alive?
How will I survive?

Cereal killer, slasher, Rip the Jacker Been on America's Most and still can't be captured Think about it, how am I supposed to feel? If you ain't have a record deal, how would you feel? In a world where it seems like you're all alone Like my name didn't help the rap market grow Like I'm hardly gold, like I ain't got a remarkable flow When I deserved to die old and broke I'd rather have an overdose doin' coke or dope or both Gettin' bathed in a bathhouse by Dorothy Dandrich Hailey Berry and Jennifer Lo, bending over for soap What a way to go A friend of mine told me that I know a lot of nothing I looked him in the eyes and said at least I know something I know I've been driving all night through the rain And I'm lookin' for a sunny day I wanna run away

## [Hook x2]

I be the first one to tell you I'm an ill emcee But I'm a human being and if you prick me, I bleed I might bleed internally, but it's still hurting me Can-i-bus is not what he deserves to be I just wanna rhyme, I don't wanna beef wit you But if you bite me, I'ma put my teeth in you I want the whole world to say, "Canibus, I believe in you" The same way, my man, Ricky Lee would do Don't sterotype us, we freedom fighters We drive all night through the rain wit' no wippers I paid that price a couple of times And when I'm on the mic, I spit double the rhymes I ain't scared of the competition But I want you to listen to me even when I'm not rippin' I hope you never have to feel my pain I hope you never have to drive all night through the rain

[Hook x2]

Will somebody please tell me, what does it take?

I been on promotional tours, from state-to-state I've done a 100 Bars on mixtape People recognize the face, but the sales don't equate I guess I'll plead guilty if Rippin' a rhyme is a crime Cause I'ma get mine or die tryin' I'm verbally inclined to shine I spin like a turnbine and blow the rain clouds out the sky I drive through the rain til the roads get dry Bonafide Gladiator that was born to ride You could never put a price on my pride If I have to, I'll swim against the tide til my arms get tired But I won't disappear and I will not be quiet Or get pushed to the side, I will not be denied Keep my eyes and ignore the pain No matter how long I gotta drive through the rain

With the way I drive, will I make it home alive?